"For God and Country.

Cloister of the Colonies. Washington Memorial Chapel. Patriots' Hall. Tower and Library

"No spot on earth—not the plains of Marathon, nor the passes of Sempach, nor the place of the Bastile, nor the dykes of Holland, nor the moors of England—is so sacred in the history of the struggle for human liberty as Valley Forge."

—Cyrus Townsend Brady.

The Washington Chapel Chronicle

Valley Forge.

A RECORD OF RELIGION AND PATRIOTISM.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE WASHINGTON CHAPEL GUILD.

Miss Emma W. Crawford, Editor. Mrs. Robert Wood, Business Manager

25 Cents a Year; Single Copies 3 Cents.

Entered as second class matter, April 22, 1908, at the post office at Valley Forge, Pa., under act of March 3, 1879.

VOL. IV. JULY 15, 1911 NO. 4

Evacuation Days.

Evacuation Day has come and gone, and once more it has left a substantial monument as its contribution to the beauty and glory of Valley Forge. These passing days remind us that it was a happy thought that made these memorial days something more than the occasion for a display of bunting, the pomp of parade, and the eloquence of fervid oratory. These have their place, but nobler far it is to have a grateful people bring gifts of thankfulness to Valley Forge on Evacuation Day. This was the thought that inspired the choice of Evacuation Day for the laying of the corner-stone of the Washington Memorial Chapel in 1903, the dedication of the New Jersey Bay in 1905, the dedication of the Pennsylvania Bay in 1906, the dedication of the Virginia Bay in 1907, the dedication of the Maryland Bay in 1908, and the dedication of the Massachusetts Bay in 1909. The spirit of these Chapel celebrations has grown as the beautiful fitness of them has become appreciated and the Wayne Monument and the Soldiers' Hut were Evacuation Day gifts. To these has been added this year the Marker to

the Unknown Dead and the John Morton Pew.

It is most encouraging to note that both of these gifts were made not by States with revenue filled treasuries, but by small bands of devoted women. When a mere handful of patriots can do this, when Valley Forge Chapter and the Delaware County Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, make such gifts, what will States and municipalities do when they once feel their debt to the men of Valley Forge!

The time is surely coming when the historian will look back from Evacuation Day and see through the vista of the years the States of the North and the States of the South and the States of the East and the States of the West, all the members of our great Republic, bringing to Valley Forge their tribute to the men who through patience created a Nation and made the name of American the noblest title of citizenship.

Evacuation Day at the Chapel.

Sunday, July 18, was observed at the Chapel as Evacuation Day and was marked by the dedication of the John Morton Pew. The afternoon service was held at an earlier hour to give time for the added service of dedication. After the usual evening prayer, "America" was sung and the pew was unveiled.

The Vice Regent of the Chapter, Mrs. Charles J. Essig, in a brief address, presented the Pew in the name of the Chapter and to the glory of God and in memory of John Morton, Signer of the Declaration of Independence.

The Rev. Mr. Burk formally accepted the Pew on behalf of the Washington Memorial Chapel, and expressed his appreciation of the trust of honor imposed by the gift. He also offered the beautiful prayers of dedication.

In the course of his sermon the Rev. Mr. Burk paid a high tribute to the faith and courage of John Morton, by whose vote Pennsylvania was committed to Independence. He congratulated Delaware County Chapter on its success, but especially that it had honored one of Pennsylvania's little honored sons. The Chapter, he said, had won the gratitude of all lovers of Liberty by its memorial of John Morton, and his Pew would be a tribute to his faith and courage and a call to others to count upon the unseen and to make ventures for God and for country.

The Pew was greatly admired by all present, as it is, like the other pews of the patriots, a beautiful work of art. It bears the seal of the Colony of Pennsylvania and the arms of the State, and on its brass plates is engraved the following inscription:

To the Glory of God
and in Memory of
John Morton
Signer of the Declaration of
Independence
Born 1725 Died 1777
Member of the Provincial
Assembly of Pennsylvania
1775 1776
Delegate to the Stamp Act Congress
1765
Associate Judge of the
Supreme Court of
of Pennsylvania, 1774
Member of the
Continental Congress
1774, 1776
By the Vote of John Morton
Pennsylvania
was placed on the side of
Independence.
This Pew is the Gift of
Delaware County Chapter
Daughters of the American Revolution.
June 18, 1911.

One of the interesting features of the service was the presence of descendants of John Morton, including John Morton, 7.

Evacuation Day at Valley Forge Park.

After several years of hard work Valley Forge Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, saw its efforts crowned with success when the granite boulder in memory of the Unknown Dead of Valley Forge was presented to the Valley Forge Commission and accepted by President Sayen on behalf of the Commission, the State, and the Nation. The event was one of national interest, and we are glad to reprint the account of it prepared for the Norirstown Herald by Mr. J. Crawford Johnson, and published in that paper June 19. The oration delivered by the Rev. Charles H. Rorer, D. D., is a part ot the history of Valley Forge and is therefore given in full.

The people of the United States, through the Valley Forge Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, received on Saturday a most valuable gift—a huge granite marker, fully ten feet high and six feet thick, suitably inscribed. The inscription sets forth that it is reared to the memory of the unknown dead soldiers who suffered and died during the encampment of the Continental Army at Valley Forge, where on Saturday the monument was unveiled..

The huge piece of stone was draped with several American flags while the exercises were in progress upon a stand to the left. The site is in the valley just to the west of the equestrian statue of General Anthony Wayne and midway on the boulevard from Mt. Joy, upon which are located Fort Huntingdon and Fort Washington.

The program opened with "America," by the Phoenix Military Band, of Phoenixville. Mrs. P. Y. Eisenberg, of Norristown, called the meeting to order and requested Rev. W. Herbert Burk, rector and founder of Washington Memorial Chapel, at Valley Forge, to make an invocation. In his prayer Mr. Burk spoke of the heroes who lie buried in the space reached by the sound of his voice. Former Governor Pennypacker, who was on the program, to introduce the orator, Rev. Dr. Charles H. Rorer, pastor of the First Methodist Church, took occasion to relieve his mind of historical knowledge and incidentally to enlighten the men, women and children, ranged around the spearker's stand on chairs, on foot, in autos and in teams. He said:

MR. PENNYPACKER'S ADDRESS.

"The members of the Valley Forge Park Commission, of which I am not one, came here this morning for the purpose of fixing a site for a monument. They did nothing but meet and adjourn to partake of the luncheon which was served at Rev. Mr. Burk's church and to attend these exercises. It is a pleasure and a satisfaction to participate in these ceremonies. We have much to be thankful for—looking into the clear skies and the bright faces of this large assembly. In Massachusetts, at Lowell, the other day Brigadier General Philip Reed made an address in which he said of Valley Forge that it was 'a bloodless battleground and the pivotal point of the Revolutionary War.' Over in England a Baronet, who has written one of the best histories of the American war, described Valley Forge in his history as 'the most famous campground in the world.'

"One of the most interesting relics of Valley Forge I ever saw was a needle-case. A man, Jonathan James by name, who had been in the Revolutionary war and was encamped at Valley Forge, in after years re-visited the campground and in looking through the huts he found a needle-case. It was made from the bone of some animal and was plugged up with wood. I have brought this needle-case with me (the speaker here drew an envelope from his pocket and brought forth the case of bone). The needles are still in it as is the plug. Jonathan James gave this to my grandmother and she gave it to my aunt. My aunt kept it in her possession for thirty years and then gave it to me. I have had it for 25 years, and that is its entire history.

"Fifty years ago Valley Forge was an outlying place—almost inaccessible. Scarcely 50 people a year visited it. The entrenchments were preserved by chance because the farmers were not industrious enough to plow them up. The Government was appealed to by some enthusiastic patriots but nothing came of it. Then the great state of Pennsylvania, ever mindful of its people, took charge of these historic hills and a worthy commission was appointed to take charge. There are now 470 acres of these hills and these vales looked after by this commission. On top of yonder hill is the bronze statue of General Wayne, which statue is considered the finest of its kind in the world. It is located in the centre of the line of outer entrenchments of the camp. It is for you and for me to hope that hereafter the well-done work will be continued and no effort will be made to take from the Commission and the state this campground which she has so well cared for. To-day there are from 100,000 to 200,000 people visit Valley Forge yearly.

"The women have put up a monument on these grounds to John Waterman; the Government has appropriated $100,000 for a memorial arch and today this monument is unveiled to the unknown dead. Most of the dead at Valley Forge are men unknown. In the past men have done deeds of great valor. They have gone to the front and done great deeds, but generally they acted for personal honor. But these men who lie buried here reached the very height of self-abnegation. They gave up their lives and their fame departed with them. 'The mask of time covers their faces and their names no man put down,' may be said of them as it was said years ago of others. If we had depended on mere skill or fighting force this nation would never have arisen. We won by endurance, by faith, by persistency. That energy and that spirit was exemplified better on the field of Valley Forge than on any battlefield of the war."

Governor Pennypacker concluded by introducing Rev. Dr. Rorer.

I deem it a rare pleasure and honor to make my bow to the Regent and ladies of the Valley Forge Chapter of the D. A. R. I esteem it one of the pleasant incidents of my life to be associated with this distinguished company of gentlemen interested in the history of Pennsylvania. Gathered as we are on the borders of two great counties, Montgomery and Chester, whose patriotism is well known, there is something in our surroundings to-day that inspires to noble deeds. These hills, these graves, this valley, yonder river, those remnants of entrenchments bring back afresh the Valley Forge of our fathers.

Intending at first to unveil this marker on Evacuation Day anniversary, we are in reality gathered on the anniversary of Bunker Hill. The patriotic cord between the two is very close—though one be in Massachussetts, while the other is in our own Keystone state.

We are treading sacred ground to-day. Trevelyan, the British historian, says: "In Valley Forge was located the most celebrated camp of history." Here are the unknown, yet their heroism rings round the world. They are silent, yet speak in no uncertain terms. Theirs was the Gethsemane, ours the victory; theirs the cross, ours the crown. In the fires of trial and adversity the gold is refined. Out of Valley Forge's suffering came Monmouth's heroism and later on came Yorktown's crowning victory. Then, these hills were clad in snow; now, they are clothed in green. Emptiness, loneliness, uncertainty were bordering this log town; now beauty, verdure, prosperity and safety are on every side.

We owe it to the memory of our patriots to tell the story of their sacrifices in the cause of liberty. Life was as dear to them as it is to us. Comforts of home were just as precious then as now. We owe it to ourselves, to hallow the graves where sleep the martyrs of freedom. If the flame ever burns low on the altar of freedom and patrioistm, the blood-bought legacy of the fathers will be in danger. If the price which a myriad host of dying men paid for the Republic, giving up home, honor, life, should ever be contemned, the inheritance of our children would be placed in jeopardy.

Blood-marked footsteps on yonder Gulf road, to the sojourn within these winter-clad hills, should cause us to study their sacrifices with reverence. The nation cannot long survive whose effeminate sons fail to remember the love, faith, endurance and heroism of the fathers.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
This my own, my native land?"

It is impossible to estimate the debt we owe the dead. We talk about doing honor to the illustrious dead, but in a more important sense this is impossible. These men have passed beyond the power of our feeble efforts for good or for ill. We honor ourselves to-day in unveiling this marker in their names—the unknown.

One hundred and thirty-three years have gone since the arrival of the horsemen, on June 18, 1778, announcing the evacuation of Philadelphia. New generations have come and gone, but the story of that suffering is dearer and nearer to the hearts of our citizen with every stride in national wealth or increase of strength. The dews of a century and a third have fallen on these slopes, but the spirits of the heroic dead are marching on. Great men and great nations were born out of much suffering. How many are heartless to history and the struggle of their own fathers. James Russell Lowell used to say: "Democracy is only an experiment and the experiment is not yet completed." We are to rescue America, the land dedicated to Liberty and God and best fitted by tradition, training and environment to be the organ through which the Eternal One shall proclaim his will to all the sons of men.

Can we be indifferent to the sufferings and endurance of these nameless ones around us? In Philadelphia Howe and his legions, perched in plenty and ease; here, bearing, hoping, enduring all things, the peerless Washington and his band were waiting for spring, developments and guidance. Here were soldiers of New England. Skirting the Atlantic coast as far South as Georgia were America's sons gathered in this valley during the bitter winter of 1777 and 1778. Here were two men destined for prominence in the new Republic; Washington and Monroe. Here were Burr and Hamilton; Lafayette and DeKalb; a Conway and a Lee; Clinton, to be Vice President; Heister, to be a Governor of Pennsylvania, and John Marshall, the great jurist of his day.

A winter as bitter as Hiawatha's was to tell upon the endurance of the scantily-clad men. Hunger, disease, treachery, desertions, lack of sanitary protection, the infamous cabal, were sad conditions prevailing in this vale from December, 1777 until June, 1778. In Bethlehem in 1777 Washington had a hospital of 250 beds for suffering soldiers—it was thrice filled. Three hundred graves were made in a few months. A strong Virginia regiment sent forty soldiers to the hospital—three returned. O, the history of the six months of life spent here! On yonder plateau Steuben drilled. A large number of the huts were on the properties of David Stephens and Mordecai Moore, where General Morgan for a period sojourned. Philadelphia in its mirth and city life had nearly 60,000 all told; here in its sorrow were 11,000, increased later to 17,000. These ridges, crowned with oak, hickory and other noble trees, showed devastation when our brave soldiers started for the Delaware to intercept Clinton, who succeeded Howe. The graves, where were they? How many were there? Eternity alone can tell. In country churchyards, in distant hamlets, many await the resurrection. O proud rock, 'tis yours to remind the tourist, the patriot, the descendant of the Revolution, that here lie many awaiting the summons of the Victor over the grave.

Men like to revisit the scenes of early trials and struggles. Washington in 1787 and in 1796 revisited Valley Forge. Earnest thoughts and stirring pictures must have possessed him over the old redoubts.

By Gethsemane came Calvary.

Valley Forge was the seal of endurance of the men who landed at Plymouth Rock and of those, who braved their lives, fortunes and honor when they signed the Magna Charta of our liberties. It tested the sons of the fathers. It educated a generaion for new problems in the new nation, with a new flag, that has never lost a star. While these heroes suffered, Franklin, in France, was cementing the ties of aid and friendship—on a glad day in May the news came—of recognition and co-operation.

"How fitting to-day that woman's heart and hand shall place this marker. The Daughters of the American Revolution were our mothers.

'They talk about a woman's sphere,
As though it had a limit;
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a taste to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper—yes or no—;
There's not a life, or death, or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it.'

"These women, in the homes of the spinning wheel, graduates in the art of housekeeping, gave us husbands, fathers, sons, brothers and lovers for the common cause. Woman's faith, love and sacrifice

were placed on the altar with man's strength, devotion and courage. Their patriotism was one. The daughters to-day continue their noble work. Women waved fond farewells—women to-day at the grave. It was ever thus. The cabins have gone, but the spirit remains.

"The monuments are beautiful—are evidence of a living patriotism—but the noblest gratitude of all is not that which is contained in granite and bronze, but in the grateful remembrance of individuals and nations. These nameless ones have at last received some recognition. Their work, like the oil of Mary's broken box on the feet of Christ, is not given in vain. Love, however lavished, is never lost.

"In 1828 there was a gathering here of a harvest-home nature—after half a century some of the dwellers of the huts were present. In the century intervening many distinguished patriots honored the occasion, in 1878, by gathering here. A third of a second century is passing; we are on the ground. The Sullivan bridge endured for two years only, but with imperishable fame these sufferers abide."

Mrs. Joseph Fornance, regent of Valley Forge Chapter, then made a brief address preliminary to the unveiling ceremonies.

"The daughters of the American Revolution are often asked why as an organization they exist—to what end they convene—what good do they do? Therefore, it gives the members of Valley Forge Chapter, D. A. R., much pleasure to gather here to-day with a work accomplished,—a memorial stone erected to those unknown Revolutionary soldiers who for 133 years have slept, almost forgotten, in the quiet hills of Valley Forge.

"To Valley Forge Chapter much credit is due, for besides contributing to various patriotic causes, furnishing a room at Washington's Headquarters here, and placing a boulder at Evansburg Church, its members have worked hard and given liberally for the purpose of to-day. To all of those outside the Chapter who so generously helped us, we desire to give our sincere thanks. To the Valley Forge Park Commission, which has given cordial consent and encouragement to our plan, we wish to express our grateful acknowledgment.

"And now, to those dead heroes who perished so long ago for American liberty,—not in the glory of battle with drums beating and banners flying, but from disease and privation, in the desolation of a winter camp—be all glory here given, and a belated recognition in the marker which we now, as a Chapter, have the honor to unveil, and hand over to the Park Commission."

The act of unveiling was then accomplished by Mrs. Fornance, assisted by Mrs. F. I. Naile, vice-regent, and Mrs. Wilfred Stauffer, who was chairman of the boulder committee. Miss McInnes threw miniature flags over the audience as the flags dropped from the stone and revealed the bronze inscription plate.

After William H. Sayen, president of the Park Commission, had received the marker with thanks and in behalf of the whole people of the United States, Mrs. Henry H. Cummings, state regent of the D. A. R., made a few complimentary remarks and a bugler sounded "The Last Call."

FUTURE LIFE PROTECTED.

While the deeds done in the lives of those who had suffered and died on the scene were being recalled and revered by the speakers there was in evidence a thought for future life as well.

Just across the boulevard from the speakers' stand was the parking place for automobiles—the machines were given preference over horse-drawn vehicles in this desirable spot. It was noticed that there was a space of about 20 feet between two of the autos. Many people wondered why. Those who investigated learned the reason. A little bird had built its nest in the tall grass. The guards in mowing the grass for the occasion discovered the nest with its five eggs in it. The guards left a generous bunch of hay around the nest and protected it further with sticks. Then the space was preserved from encroachment by the motor vehicles. But there was too much noise and confusion for the bird itself to stay on its nest. Perhaps the eggs will hatch but the chances are they became chilled by its enforced absence.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

Besides the large turnout of members of the Valley Forge Chapter there were

in attendance Miss E. E. Massey, registrar of Quaker City Chapter; Miss Minnie Mickley, genealogist of the National Society D. A. R.; Mrs. Scott, regent of West Chester Chapter, and Mrs. S. T. S. Mitchell, state regent of U. S. P. of 1812.

Among others present were: Rev. T. R. Beeber, D. D.; Rev. H. W. Bright; Joseph Fornance, president of the Montgomery County Historical Society and a member of the Sons of the Revolution, and also members of the Park Commission, including Col. Samuel S. Hartranft and J. P. Hale Jenkins. The Cincinnati Society was also represented by Col. Jordan, of the Commission, who is also of the Sons of the Revolution.

The ladies of Washington Memorial Chapel served dinner at noon to one hundred people. The chapel and museum were much admired. After the unveiling many who returned by way of the Chapel partook of the dainty luncheon which is always served on Saturday afternoons.

The Washington Memorial Cemetery.

Work on the roads has been suspended waiting a final decision by the landscape architect, Mr. Thomas W. Sears. The Lodge of the Defenders' Gates in taking shape and Mr. Burk hopes to have it under roof by the first of September. Recent purchasers of lots came from Lansdale, Pa., and Trenton, N. J.

It is a great pleasure to announce that the Vestry has given the contract for the cut stone for ten feet of the walls of the nave. Therefore before fall we ought to see a great difference in the appearance of the Chapel. Of course this contract means work, for we do not want a debt of one cent. What will YOU do?

PARISH REGISTER.

BAPTISM.

June 17. Barbara Sullivan Robinson.
June 25. William Smith.

Washington Memorial Chapel,
Valley Forge, Pa.

THE REV. W. HERBERT BURK, B. D.
RECTOR

Port Kennedy, Telephone 40.

Sundays.

10.45 A. M. Service and Sermon.
2.30 P. M. Sunday School and Bible Classes.
3.45 P. M. Service and Sermon.
Holy Communion, First Sunday.
At Stewart Fund Hall, King-of-Prussia.
9 A. M. Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.30 P. M. Service and Sermon.

Calendar.

JULY.

16. Fifth Sunday after Trinity.
23. Sixth Sunday after Trinity.
25. St. James the Apostle.
30. Seventh Sunday after Trinity.

AUGUST.

6. The Transfiguration of Christ.
Eighth Sunday after Trinity.
13. Ninth Sunday after Trinity.

The Sunday School picnic was postponed until some time in August.

There will be no meeting of the Guild until September 7, the annual meeting.

All members of the Parish are expected to use the duplex envelopes so generously provided by the Board of Missions, or else to contribute in some other way regularly, generously and systematically for the extension of the kingdom of the Lord Jesus Christ.

The Fourth of July service was held on the Chapel lawn, the choir being seated in the Cloister. The rector made the address and read the Declaration of Independence. After the service the rector entertained the choristers at a supper given in the Parish House and then took them for a coach ride over the boulevards. Some time was spent on the observatory watching the fireworks at

Phoenixville, Norristown and other places.

The rector was one of the lecturers in the Summer School for Sunday School Teachers held at South Bethlehem. He gave an illustrated lecture on "Washington, the Churchman," two lectures on "The Prayer Book," and conducted a conference on the "Main School."

We regret that the list of gifts to the Valley Forge Museum of American History and to the Washington Memorial Library, must be held over to our next issue, on account of the Evacuation Day history.

A VALLEY FORGE ORDERLY BOOK.

Printed by Courtesy of Its late Owner Mr. George Clifford Thomas.

At the same Court Martial St. Whiteby tryd upon an appeal for acting in an ungentleman like manner and encouraging theft in the army and acquitted His Excellency, the Commander in Chief, approves the foregoing sentences and orders that Capt. Lane be Immediately discharged the service & Lt. Whiteby be released from his arrest.

The same Court Capt. Samuel Ely Tryd Feb. 12th for several practices unbecoming the officers and acquitted of the charge against him. The Commander in Chief approves the sentence and orders him to be released from his arrest.

Head Quarters Valley Forge, Feb'ry 13th, 1778.
Major General.....tomorrow.....Lord Stirlihg
Brigadier General.....McIntosh
Field Officers.....Major Hopkins, Major Gill
Brigade Major.....Stagg

Head Quarters Valley Forge, Feb'ry 17th, 1778.
Major General .....DeKalb
Brigadier.....Maxwell
Field Officers.....Lt. Colo. Procter, Major Moore
Brigade Major.....Day

The officers that was on the detachment Commanded by Colo. Bayord are requested to meet him on Monday 10 O'Clock in the morning at Mr. Jones's in front of General Wayne's Division.

A gill of rum or whisky per man to be Issued to the Troop to-morrow.

Head Quarters Valley Forge, Feb'ry 15th, 1778.
Major Geueral.....Lord Stirling
Brigadier General.....Woodford
Field Officers.....Lt. Colo. Herney, Major Hull
Brigade Major.....Johnson

As the publick teams are now Imployed and the Troops are in Immediate want of straw—The Commander in Chief is anxious to have them furnished with everything necessary to make them comfortable desires the Brigadiers & officers Commanding Brigades each to send out a sufficient party properly officered to procure straw and Impress wagons to Hall it into Camp where they will deliver it to their respective B Q Masters who are to make an equal distribution thereof to the several regiments according to their numbers present.

The General officers are desired to meet at General Sullivan's Quarters to-morrow morning at 10 O'Clock to take into consideration and determine upon the memorials of the Captains in the Pennsylvania line against the promotion of Michael Ryan Esqr to the Majority of a Regiment and settle the rank of Captain Greir.—

The Washington Memorial Library.

The greatest advance made by the library since its foundation by the Rev. Mr. Burk and the formation of the Endowment Fund by the firm of George Barrie and Sons of Philadelphia, has been the addition of the "Hunter Library." This consists of 130 volumes from the library of the Rev. Andrew Hunter, Chaplain in the Continental Army. Chaplain Hunter was at Valley Forge, where he was most highly honored by Washington. He was the preacher at the celebration of the French Alliance. One hundred and thirty-three years after he preached that sermon his books were brought to Valley Forge and placed temporarily under Washington's Marquee.

Fifty dollars have been received from George Barrie & Sons from the sale of five copies of the History of North America. This money has been added to the Endowment Fund, which amounts to $200.